

If the World Were My Lover by Libby Roderick

If the world were my lover I would ask her to dance
Under skies filled with thunder and with lightning and flame
If the world were my lover I would wrap her in leaves
And build her a shelter at the close of the day
If the world were my lover I would lay down beside her
And caress her with laughter and with roses and rain
If the world were my lover I would never forsake her
I would always remember her name.

If the world were my lover and I told her a lie
I would search through the danger for the source of the pain
If the world were my lover and I lashed out in fear
I would fight like a warrior to redeem her again
If the world were my lover, even deep in my anger
I would always forgive her, never leave her to blame
If the world were my lover I would never forsake her
I would always remember her name.

And I would do the same for you, the same for you, for you are of my world
And I will do whatever I must do, whatever to be true, to a lover of such beauty

If the world were my lover I would venture my life
To try and protect her against hunger and pain
If the world were my lover I would walk by her side
Every step a reminder that her heart knows the way
If the world were my lover I would hold her so tender
As she wept at the horrors that I cannot explain
If the world were my lover I would never forsake her
I would always remember her name.

Sing for me, sing, for we always will be deep in the heart of mysterious love
If the world were my lover I would fight to be true
To the passion inside her, to the source of the flame
If the world were my lover I would know in my soul
That her heart is a fire only wildness can tame
If the world were my lover I would see myself shining
Knowing deep down within her, we are one and the same
If the world were my lover I would never forsake her
I would always remember her name.

Prayer Leader:

Ginny Drotar
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Our Search For Love



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~
Be still and know that I am God!

In that silence we listen for a new word.
God is present in all our lives.
God cares for us, and
our life experiences are a source
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence
we share from our hearts.

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An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder: Sr. Joan Chittister, Monastery of the Heart

“Listen” is God’s constant call, the very first word in the Rule of St. Benedict, first to Israel, daily to us. It is a gentle, tender invitation, this call to create within ourselves, a Monastery of the Heart. It is the call to call to go down deep within ourselves in order to find God there, the God who urges us to come out of ourselves to do the work of God, to live in union with God in the world around us. It is the call for right relationship to all of creation beginning with ourselves and extending outward to create a community of justice and peace. It is not punitive, this call. It is not demanding, nor harsh or unforgiving. It is, instead, the daily guarantee that, if we will only begin the journey and stay the road—listening to the voice of God and responding to it with all our gifts of goodness—we will find that God stands waiting to sustain us, and support us, and fulfill us at every turn. God is calling us lovingly always, if we will only stop the noise within us long enough to hear in the search for God.

We are all seekers of God who is always here but invisible to the blind eye; who calls us but is unheard by those who do not listen; who touches our lives wherever we are but is unfelt by those whose hearts are closed to the presence of God—who is everywhere, in everyone at all times.

The search for God is a very intimate enterprise. It is at the core of every human longing in the human heart. It is the search for ultimate love, for total belonging, for the meaningful life.

Reading: Henry Richo, Everything Ablaze

In the stillness,
in the great peace that comes over me,
I hear the beat at the heart of the world.
Calling us to offer up, to relinquish, to surrender
So that our little hearts may beat in unison
with the great heart of the world.
May we pray from this heart,
the heart of Christ.
Jesus, may all that happens to me today
Open my heart to your limitless Love.
May all that happens lead me to love limitlessly.
Thank you for the graces
that you pour out without ceasing
on me and all the cosmos.
I dedicate everything that I think, say, feel, do and am
to cocreating with you
a world of justice, peace and love.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...

Reminders:

Come on time
Honor the silence
Share briefly from personal experience
Listen to each other
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer